

## (And That's No Lie)

Heaven 17

But when the fire goes out  
The dark starts moving in  
And that's the truth  
Right now you're on the stand  
And I feel like the judge  
Who needs the proof?  
The slaves of truth

It was on every face in town  
But I would not understand  
Waiting for the news  
Will it ever come my way?

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Who needs the proof?  
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I won't be beat, not in a thousand years  
I'll never lose, if I can prove you're not the one  
Just leave me now, you're making my blood run cold  
The word is out, so go, your feet won't touch the ground

Now that she has gone  
I've got to shake the pain, act like a man  
The sweetness that's inside  
Will slowly die away

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Who do you think you are? You're making a fool of me  
Make no mistake, this is no fake, this is the end  
Just shut your mouth, make room for someone new  
So guess who's back, it's happy Jack, and that's no lie

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I'll never lose, if I can prove you're not the one  
Just leave me now, you're making my blood run cold  
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How was I to know?  
So discreet, no-one speaks  
Take the word from here

If you play you've got to pray

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The word is, the word is out

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